

The Washington Times

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MONDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1917.

Sending Tobacco to the Soldiers in France

Every Package Is a Friendly Message of Affection and Loyalty.

Cheerfulness, the feeling that friends at home are with him, is as important to the soldier as the rifle in his hand, the clothing on his back.

The fund that sends tobacco to the soldiers is a constant reminder, a ceaseless repetition that "friends at home are thinking of you."

When a package comes, carried by the Government without charge, and as each of the parcels of tobacco is unwrapped, each sent free of Government tax and paid for by some citizen, it is not only or chiefly the tobacco that gives pleasure to the soldiers—although tobacco has been shown in the war to be absolutely necessary to the peace of mind of men in the trenches.

The main value of these gifts that are crossing the ocean in millions of separate packages is in the thought that sends each package on its journey.

The little package neatly wrapped in bright colored paper, containing smoking tobacco and cigarettes, a good supply in each package, as much as a man can conveniently carry about with him, is the thing that the man WANTS.

High morality expressed by virtuous ladies and gentlemen occasionally says that the men ought NOT to have it. Nevertheless, it is a fact that the pipe smoked in a moment of leisure, and the cigarette used hastily in an odd moment, are considered by the soldiers themselves to be necessary and beneficial.

And when you ask a man to stand in the trenches and risk his life, you are not too insistent about having him live in accordance with the prejudices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union against tobacco.

These tobacco funds, and the universal approval with which they are hailed, will do a good deal to minimize the intemperate views of those that would control others according to their own notions.

Each of the packages sent abroad, neatly packed, free of all express charges and Government tax, contains an ample tobacco supply and the name of the friendly individual in America who sends it.

For every twenty-five cents that you send to the tobacco fund, one big, well-wrapped, attractive package goes on its journey with your name inside.

The soldier knows not only that some friend has been thinking of him, has spent money to buy the tobacco for him, but he knows also THE NAME of that individual friend.

Those that have been away and lonely know what it means to get messages from home.

It is not so much the length of the messages as their FREQUENCY. Even a postal card, if it comes often and regularly, brings comfort and confidence with it.

The millions of packages of tobacco that are crossing the ocean to the soldiers, packages that you and your friends send, are actually helping in the war.

For to know that you have the thought and the confidence of your friends inspires COURAGE. It is courage that wins THE WAR.

It is a fine thing for the hundreds of thousands of men standing in the mud, rain, and cold, to be reminded every few days as the tobacco packages are handed to them that their friends at home are thinking of them.

To help victory, to send cheerfulness to the soldiers, you do your part in the friendliest way when you contribute to the tobacco fund.

Give the Devil His Due—Also the Print Paper Maker

How Long Are We to Legislate for the Benefit of Canada and Canadian Workmen?

If we were making a picture of the gentleman who manufactures print paper for newspaper we should not make him snow white with wings, a harp, and a halo around his head.

We buy white paper, and we think we pay too much. Nevertheless, there are things to be said for the paper-maker—for instance:

The United States took the duty off paper, greatly to the advantage of Canada, and to the disadvantage of AMERICAN MANUFACTURERS.

We let paper from Canada come in free, and CANADA PROHIBITS THE EXPORT TO THE UNITED STATES OF WOOD THAT WE NEED OVER HERE TO MAKE PAPER.

We can't bring in wood to make paper from Canada. CONSEQUENTLY, NO NEWS PAPER MILL HAS BEEN BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES FOR THE LAST SEVEN YEARS.

When we say that no mill for making paper has been

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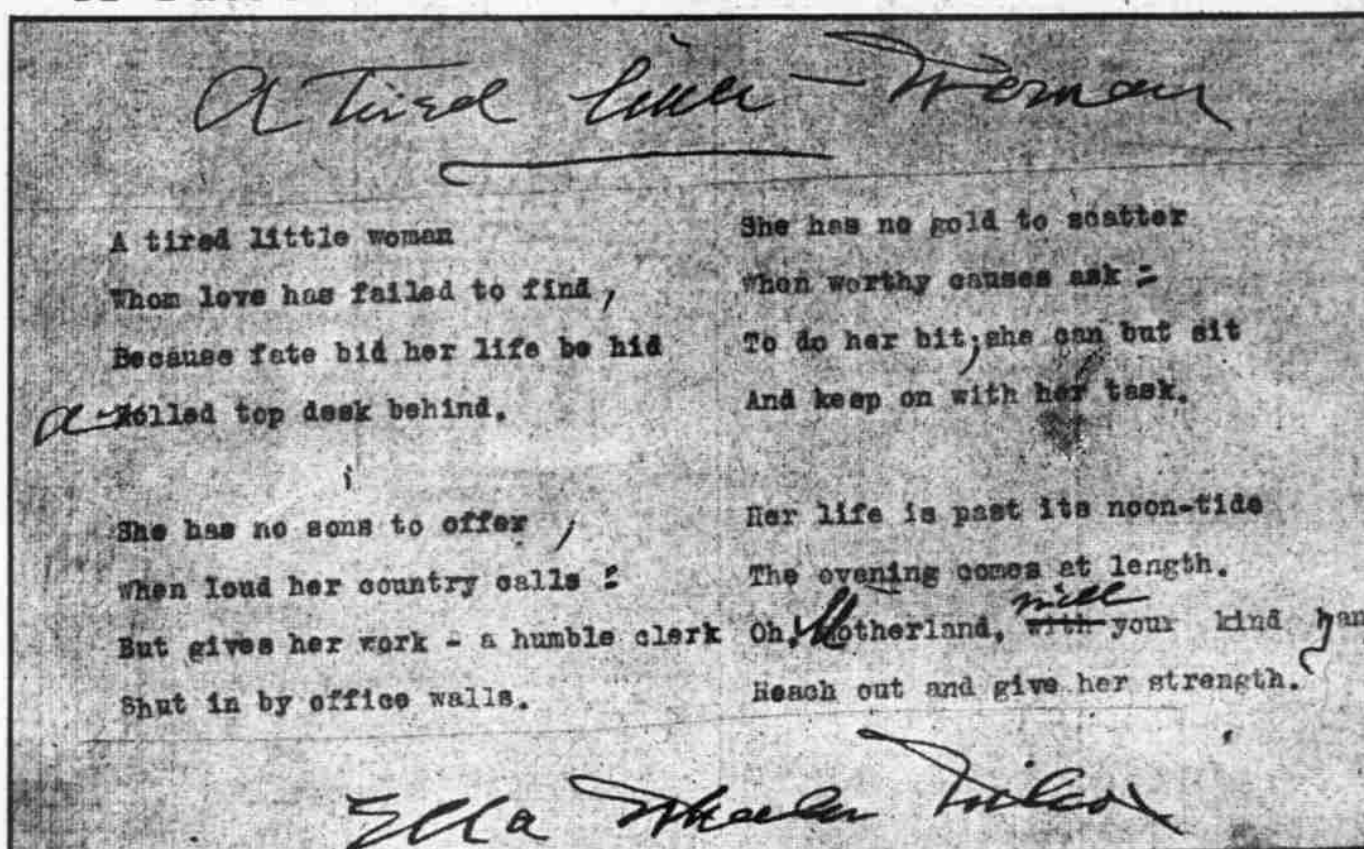
Patriotism By Force - - - By Raemaekers



There have been mutinies in the German navy and revolts in the German army. Raemaekers has pictured the German people, typified by one poor individual, who, with a gun at each ear, hears the heads of the German

army and navy recite for his repetition "Hurrah For the Kaiser." How would you like to have those two guns touching your head? Avoid it by buying a Liberty Bond.

A Facsimile Poem from Ella Wheeler Wilcox



Above all Ella Wheeler Wilcox is the poet of the heart. In the women who work for the Government without pensions she has found a subject that appeals deeply to her sympathy, and she has turned that sympathy into this poem, "A Tired Little Woman."

Admirers of Mrs. Wilcox will want to cut out and save this poem, which is reproduced just as she wrote it, with the title and the signature in her handwriting and corrections as she made them after having written the verses on her typewriter.

LAST WORD TO BUYERS

To shoppers and all buyers in Washington, The Sunday Times says THE LAST WORD. The last thing read on Sunday evening, the first thing remembered Monday morning by the careful housewife, the thoughtful

buyer, is WASHINGTON SUNDAY TIMES ADVERTISEMENTS. Merchants and other advertisers find the LAST chance and the BEST chance to impress the public buying mind on Sunday, in The Sunday Evening Times—the home paper.

The Glory of Washington

The Nation Is Forging a Thunderbolt, and the Strength of the Blow Is Within Our Own City.

By EARL GODWIN.

To live in Washington is a great privilege. From our city is flowing the force which will change the course of nations. To have daily part in the things our Government is doing is to make history; and to be a unit in the power which is surely crushing the old order of things and bringing a new day for the world.

From every corner of the land America has sent the best it has. Genius, more powerful than genius, now centers within our city. From every market and lane of trade have come the men who stand waist deep in the world's work. From the mountains have come the men who found the coal and iron. From the furnaces have come the men who fashion the ore into steel. From the innermost mazes of the web of finance have come the shrewd men who know the secret of the maze. Wizards and masters of modern alchemy, who can outdo the Philosopher's Stone—these and scores and hundreds of others have picked up their tools and have come to our city.

They are building here a great machine. They are conjuring a force to deliver a blow greater than thunderbolts, to destroy the last vestige of the old order.

America is a wonder nation. It has the strength of an entire world. The wise men who are here are guiding this giant strength, to see America's blow so delivered that it will destroy whatever it shall hit, with God's will.

Our enemy is a great nation. For years, with the wisdom of fiends the wise men of Germany have been learning the secrets of the earth, the sea, the sky, uprooting the devil's own mysteries, storing and hoarding them against the day when they—misguided Babylonians—would think themselves masters of the universe.

But a free people never worshiped at the altar of Baal. In our land we have had our eyes to God and in our city we have the Capitol rising to Heaven as white and pure as that Freedom it typifies. We believe we have lived the life which gives us strength to overturn the altars of the false gods; and, with God's help, we will.

Each one of us, to whom comes the wonderful opportunity to help in Washington, should consider himself set apart and blessed. Whatever our task is, let us set about it diligently, that we may match it against the misguided efforts of our enemy, so that "as the vessels of a potter they shall be broken."

Let us remember that as the Capital works to store the energy for the great blow, we are helping. Let us remember, too, that the eyes of the world are upon this Capital; that it is a city built upon a high hill where all the nations of the earth may see its beauty. Let us remember that the soul of America has chosen Washington as its sanctuary.

HEARD AND SEEN

Frank Sigourney called up to let my letter to him come to hand today, we know that the most prominent that story, which makes me believe H. C. Grubb. Well, that is a fine name for a grocer, especially new that H. C. means high cost.

Edmund Brady, the rising young attorney, who gave me a licking when I was twelve years old, suggests to me that the papers and the police let the automobile driver alone for a day or two and turn their attention to the pedestrian. There is no doubt that people who dash pell mell into the traffic without looking where they are going are as dangerous as a careless driver. There are certain defined paths for vehicles and certain defined paths for pedestrians.

Charles Cotterill suggests that motorcycle drivers who tune their machines on the street; automobilists who open their cut-outs and imitate a blast furnace; and people who stand in the street and attract the attention of some one inside an apartment house by means of a loud automobile horn ought to go to jail.

George O'Connor's open answer to "Dear Earl: Your open letter reached me in The Times noon edition and I hastened to say that your friend, Ryley Grannon, must have spoken out loud, for quite a number of people besides yourself missed the point of that story. Why not seek the answer from Grannon? He seems to be wise to everything."

"Good luck, from George O'Connor."

Give the Devil His Due—Also the Print Paper Maker

(Continued from First Column.)

built in the United States in seven years, we say also that NO AMERICAN WORKMEN OR MANUFACTURERS HAVE FOUND NEW OPENINGS IN THE PAPER BUSINESS IN SEVEN YEARS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Does that strike Congress as a good arrangement? Is it wise to take the tariff off, giving Canada the benefit of free trade, and allow Canada to deprive our mills of the special wood—the necessary raw material?

Should we not say to the Canadians this: You can have free trade with us, as long as we HAVE FREE TRADE WITH YOU.

But if we let you bring in your manufactured product free, you must not prevent us from obtaining our raw material.

You must not continue prohibition that prevents the building of mills in the United States and the employment of labor in the United States.

You must not scheme to take advantage of our tariff generosity in such a way as to injure the American workman, putting him and the American manufacturer at a disadvantage.

Unless you treat us fairly and as justly as we treat you, we shall put on your exportations to the United States such a tariff as will literally make your beautiful Canadian hair curl and make you realize that while we have grown very good-natured and generous with our gifts of hundreds of millions and our gifts of billions, we are not yet absolute idiots.

Our free tariff is not to be used to build up Canadian business and employ Canadian workmen at the expense of manufacturers and workers in the United States.

At present the Canadian export tax prevents building paper mills in the United States, and the uncertainty as to future Canadian taxation makes it unsafe for Americans to build mills in Canada. This is NOT reciprocity.